

GOLD
KEY

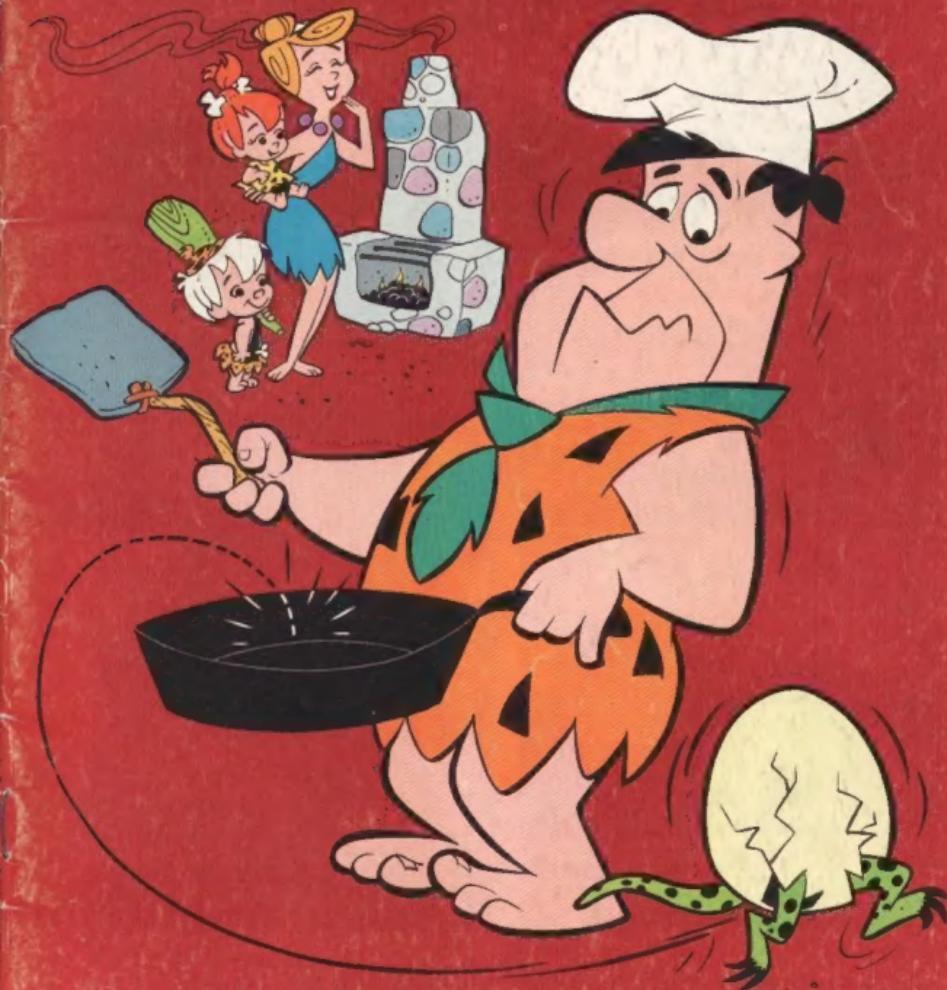
THE FLINTSTONES

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HANNA-BARBERA

THE FLINTSTONES

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



Hanna-Barber

THE FLINTSTONES

The CASE OF THE FALLING HAIR



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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

FRED, MUST YOU
HOLD THAT NEWS-
PAPER IN FRONT
OF YOUR FACE?

CERTAINLY, I DON'T
WANT PEBBLES TO
SEE HER DADDY IN
THIS SHAPE!

AND...

FRED,
YOU HAVEN'T
WORN THAT
HAT FOR YEARS!

WELL, I'M
WEARING
IT NOW!

I DON'T
WANT PEOPLE
POINTING AT ME
AND MAKING
COMMENTS!

HI, FRED! WHAT
ARE YOU TRYIN'
TO HIDE?

NO REMARKS, RUBBLE! YOU MAY
GO THROUGH THIS SAME
EXPERIENCE SOMEDAY!

HUH?

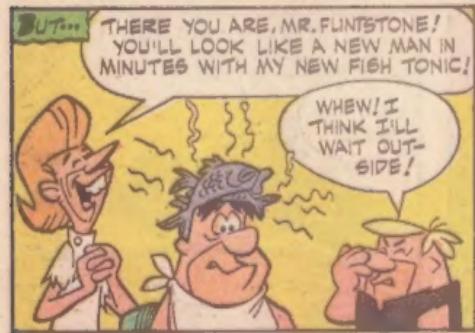
I'M
LOSING
MY
HAIR!

YOU
DON'T
SAY!

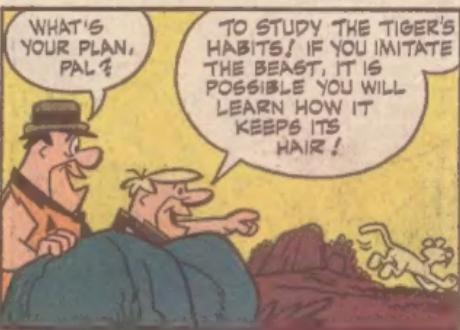
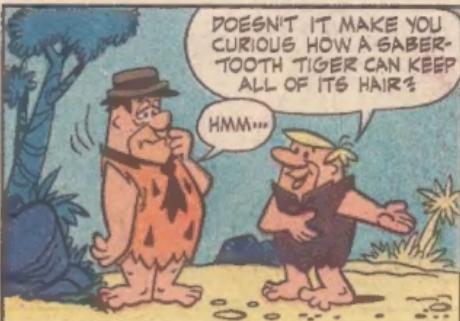
GEE, FRED, THAT'S NOT
SO BAD, SOME OF MY
BEST FRIENDS ARE
BALD!

YOU
DO?

BUT IF YOU'RE REALLY
WORRIED ABOUT IT, I
THINK I KNOW HOW
YOU CAN RESTORE YOUR
OLD CROP!

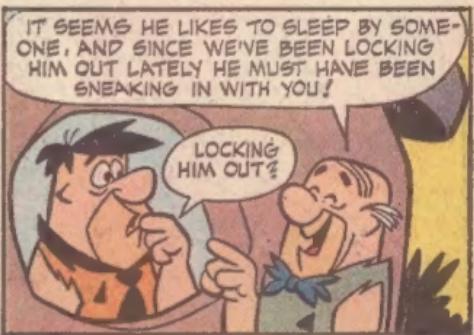














Hanna-Barbera
THE FLINTSTONES **PROBLEM PARENTS**



I DON'T SEE HOW SOME FATHERS CAN SAY THEY HAVE THE ONLY CUTE KIDS! WHY, BAMM-BAMM'S EVERY BIT AS CUTE AS PEBBLES.

NO, I THINK PEBBLES IS CUTER.

IT'S NICE THE WAY FRED AND BARNEY ARE ABOUT THE KIDS!

UH-HUM! NO RIVALRY BETWEEN THEM!



I READ ABOUT THAT CONTEST!
ALL THE BABIES COME IN COSTUME!
IT'S AT THE BEDROCK WOMEN'S CLUB.

WOW!
PEBBLES
IS A CINCH
TO WIN THAT
HUNDRED
BUCKS!

PEBBLES? MY LITTLE BAMM-BAMM
WILL WALK OFF WITH FIRST PRIZE!

BARNEY, YOU MUST
BE KIDDING! NO KID
COULD BE CUTER
THAN PEBBLES!

YOU NEED GLASSES, PAL.

WE'LL SEE
WHOSE KID IS
CUTEST AT
THE CONTEST.

C'MON,
WILMA!

C'MON,
BETTY!

LATER...

HOW DOES PEBBLES
LOOK, WILMA? I DRESSED
HER UP LIKE KIM NOVAKANE,
THE MOVIE STAR!

FRED, IT'S ALMOST
IMPOSSIBLE TO
MAKE PEBBLES
LOOK BAD...BUT
YOU'VE DONE IT!

IF YOU'RE DETERMINED TO ENTER THE CONTEST
THIS AFTERNOON, YOU SHOULD THINK OF A SIMPLE
COSTUME! THE BEAUTY OF THE BABY IS
WHAT COUNTS:

I GUESS SO! I'M GOING TO TAKE
A LITTLE WALK AND TRY AND
GET SOME IDEAS!

I THINK I'LL SNEAK OVER AND SEE HOW BARNEY IS DRESSING BAMM-BAMM!

THIS IS SORT OF CHEATING, SO I'LL ONLY LOOK WITH ONE EYE AND IT'LL BE ONLY HALF AS BAD!





AT THE CONTEST...

THERE ARE A BUNCH OF CUTE KIDS HERE...
BUT NONE AS CUTE AS YOU OR WITH SUCH AN
ORIGINAL COSTUME, PEBBLES!

GOO.



SO YOU DECIDED TO COME, EVEN THOUGH
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO WIN
... YIPE!



YOU STOLE MY
COSTUME IDEA!

I HAD IT
FIRST!



THE KIDS ARE TIRED OF
ARGUMENTS AND DECIDE
TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN...

BLAH...
BLAH...

YAK...
YAK...



BAMM-
BAMM!

AH-AH,
HA-HA!



WE'RE READY
TO JUDGE YOUR
BABIES NOW!
WHERE ARE
THEY?

MINE IS RIGHT...
HEY! WHERE IS
BAMM-BAMM?





GETTING the BUSINESS



Perry Gunnite was bored. "What a dull day!" he yawned. "No mysteries to unravel . . . no crimes to solve! Not even a teensy problem to unproblem!"

Perry, you see, is a Private Detective, or Private Investigator, otherwise known as a Private Eye . . . well, let's face it . . . he's just a Plain Snooper.

Anyway, the snoop . . . er, investigating business was slow. For some reason, nobody had any problems. Or at least, if they did, they weren't calling Perry for help.

Indeed, there was a half-inch of dust on the telephone. As Perry gloomily dusted it off, he got an idea. "Why should I wait for people to call me?" he thought. "I'll go and look for business myself!"

So, he locked his office and started down the street. It wasn't long before he met a little girl who was crying loudly.

"What's the matter?" asked Perry.

"My dime! It's gone!" she sobbed.

"You mean someone stole it?" asked Perry hopefully. Even though it looked like a rather small case to work on, it seemed better than nothing.

"Oh, no!" the girl replied. "I dropped it down that drain in the street! And I was supposed to buy a doughnut for my daddy! He'll be very angry if I've lost it!"

"The drain . . . hmm," Perry said, looking at the heavy iron grating which had to be lifted up in order to get at things — like dimes — which might have fallen through.

He peered down through the grating, but he couldn't see the dime. There was a pool of water at the bottom, left over from a recent rain. In all probability, the dime was down there under the water.

Always willing to help a lady in distress, Perry reassured her. "Don't worry," he said. "I'll get your dime in a jiffy!" Grasping the heavy grating, with many a grunt, groan and puff, he managed to lift it up so he could crawl down underneath. But as he got ready to lower himself, his foot slipped on the edge and he fell into the water below, making a huge splash! Luckily, it wasn't very deep, but as he crawled out dripping wet, he wasn't in any mood to go down again in search of a dime!

"Did you find my money?" the girl asked.

"No, I'm sorry," replied Perry, wiping the water from his face.

"But what on earth will I tell my daddy?" cried the little girl.

If there is anything Perry can't stand, it's a girl crying. "Don't worry," he replied. "I have the answer!" With that, he dug into his own pocket, pulled out a dime, and gave it to the little girl.

"Oh, thank you, mister!" she said, as she took the dime and ran off.

"AHCHOO!" said Perry. He had meant to say, "You're welcome!" but his feet were soaking wet, and he was well on the way to catching a cold.

Perry stood for a moment, watching the happy girl run down the street. Then he turned with a sniffle and walked back to his office. When he entered, the phone was ringing, but he just let it ring. It was probably someone with a job for him, but he'd had enough for one day.

"AHCHOO!" he sneezed. "Just a few minutes ago I was bored, and looking for a job. But instead of catching a criminal, all I caught was a cold, and it cost me a hard-earned dime to boot!" he grumbled. "Some days it doesn't even pay to try!"





A VISIT FROM GRANNY





LATER THAT NIGHT AT DINNER...



YOU'RE RIGHT...
I'M AFRAID WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE TO
SCARE HER BACK TO
THE MOUNTAINS!

HOW DELIGHTFUL!
WE'LL START WHEN
SHE'S ASLEEP!

SOC. LATER THAT NIGHT...

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z



OH GOODY! THE PLAN IS WORKING...
GRANNY IS FOLLOWING DADDY! HE'LL
TAKE HER TO THE TRAIN!



HURRY,
GRANNY,
HURRY!



DON'T FRET, GRANDSON! I'LL SAVE YOU!



I'LL CHASE THEM ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE IF I HAVE TO!



YIPPEE! LOOKIT THOSE CRITTERS RUN FOR THE HILLS!



AND WHEN THE SHOOTING STOPS...

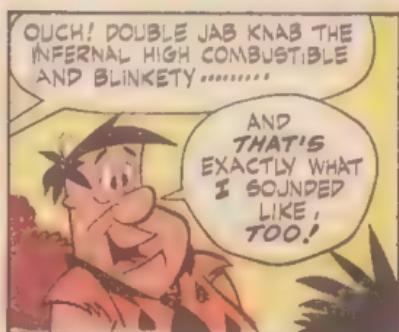
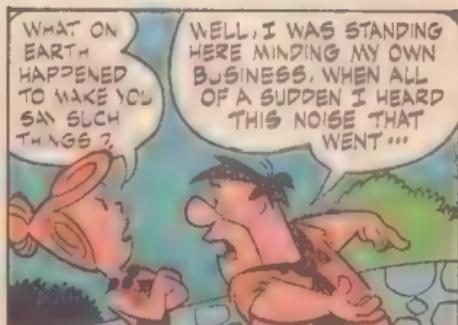


DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE BROKEN STOVE... I BROUGHT ALONG ENOUGH CANNED PICKLED CROW'S FEET TO LAST US A YEAR!



THE FLINTSTONES THE BOUNCY LUNCH

PLOK!





BUT, FRED... I
THINK THERE'S
ONE THING THAT
ISN'T READY!

WELL, I'M
READY!
LAST ONE
IN'S A GREAT
BIG
SISSY!

OH, BARNEY! THERE ISN'T
ANY WATER IN THE POOL.
IS
THERE
? NOPE! BUT I
EXPECTED FRED
TO DO JUST
WHAT HE'S
DOING...

...SO I PUT MY TRAMPOLINE
IN THE POOL TO KEEP H.M FROM
HURTING HIMSELF!

HELP...
WILMA
!!

OF COURSE
IT'LL TAKE H.M.
AWHILE TO
STOP BOINCING
....

...MAYBE A
COUPLE OF
HOURS OR
SO!

SQUT!

SO BETTY HAS
FIXED A TASTY
LUNCH! WON'T
YOU JOIN
US?

ZOW!

BETTY! WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS?
PASS FRED THE SANDWICHES THE
NEXT TIME HE
GOES BY!

ZOW!

HOW'S TRIX?

WORTH
WISHING FOR...

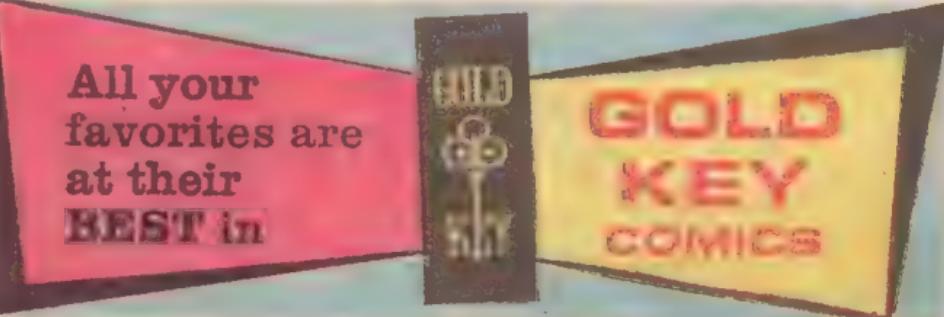
...WITH THE TANGY TASTE OF NATURAL FRUIT!



AND AS WE ALL KNOW...



All your
favorites are
at their
BEST in



© GENERAL MILLS

Hanna-Barbera

THE FLINTSTONES

the WILD MAN OF BEDROCK

HERE GOES, BARNEY! NOW TO TEST MY NEW SOFT DRINK FORMULA! AND IF IT TASTES AS GOOD AS IT LOOKS, I'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE!



WELL,
HERE GOES...
(GLUG!)
(GLUG!)



YUUGGHH!



(GASP! GASP!) UH....H... (GASP!) NOT BAD, BARNEY! (GASP!) BUT IT NEEDS A LITTLE SOMETHING ELSE TO MAKE IT TASTE JUST RIGHT!



WHO
ARE YOU
FOOLING,
FRED?
THAT STUFF
WAS AWFUL,
AND YOU
KNOW T.

WE... I STILL THINK I
CAN SAVE IT IF I CAN FIND
A CERTAIN SPECIAL
INGREDIENT TO PUT IN IT!



IN FACT, I THINK I KNOW WHERE I
CAN GET THAT SPECIAL INGREDIENT!
LET'S SEE, WHERE DID I PUT
TODAY'S NEWSPAPER?

HERE, FRED.

HERE! LOOK AT THIS AD... "MAGIC
POTIONS! FOR ANY NEED OR ANY
DEED... SEE ROCK HAZEL, THE
WITCH WITH A TWITCH!"

THAT'S WHAT MY SOFT DRINK FORMULA
NEEDS... A **MAGIC POTION!**

YOU'LL NEED MORE
LIKE A **BARREL**
OF MAGIC!!

VE-RY FUNNY! COME ON! TIME'S
A-WASTIN'! LET'S GO PAY WITCH
ROCK HAZEL A VISIT!

SHORTLY...

SHE GREAT
BARNEY

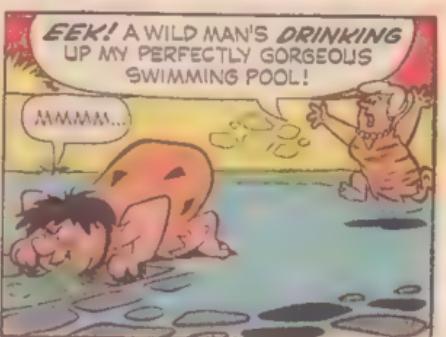
SWER, BOIL, BUBBLE AND BREW...
MAKE A POTION THAT'S MAGIC AND NEW!

FINISHED! HERE YOU ARE, MR.
FLINTSTONE! THIS WILL FIX UP YOUR
NEW SODA POP REAL DANDY! (CACKLE!)

THANKS, ROCK HAZEL! (CACKLE! CACKLE!)
HERE'S YOUR MONEY! ANOTHER DAY,
LET'S GO, BARNEY! ANOTHER DOLLAR!







AND A FEW KNOTS LATER...

I'M SENDING HIM
A WATER BILL!

UMMM...

THAT WASN'T HARD...HE'S SO
FULL OF WATER HE COULDN'T
RESIST! I'D BETTER TAKE HIM
UP TO SEE ROCK HAZEL FOR A
POTION TO CHANGE HIM BACK
TO NORMAL!

UMM...

I DON'T KNOW IF I HAVE A
POTION TO UNCHANGE A
WILD MAN...WE'LL HAVE TO
TRY THEM OUT ONE AT
A TIME!



GLUG!
GLUG!

HERE, FRED
...DRINK!



OOPS! HE'S ABOUT
FORTY YEARS TOO
YOUNG! I'D BETTER
TRY ANOTHER
POTION!

TIME FOR YOUR BOTTLE OF
POTION, FREDDIE-KINS!

GOO!



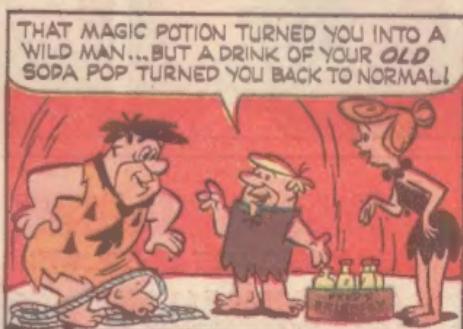
THAT ONE
DIDN'T WORK,
EITHER! LET'S
TRY ANOTHER
ONE!

MANY POTIONS LATER...

UMM...

THAT WAS THE LAST POTION...
AND NONE OF THEM CHANGED
HIM TO NORMAL!







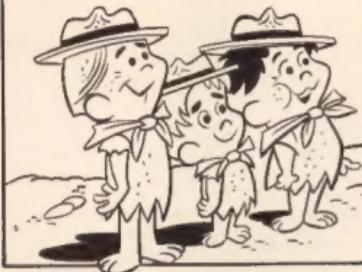
LUCKY CHARMS

NEW TOASTED OAT CEREAL WITH
MARSHMALLOW
BITS IN
LUCKY SHAPES!

'TIS A CHARMIN' CEREAL...
SIMPLY CHARMIN'

A Flintstone Funny

WATCH CLOSELY, KIDS...
IT'S KNOT-TYING TIME!



IT DOESN'T TAKE
COURAGE TO TIE
A KNOT, LAD...

